Luck of the Night

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Luck of the Night

by LecterMikkelsen

Summary

AU of how Will and Hannibal met, fell in love.
Timeline: AU S1.
It's 90th Birthday of FBI as of 26th July 2010.
Will Graham needs to seek Alana Bloom for the Count Case and for that he needs to dress up and go to the anniversary event.

Hannibal Lector, a newly consultant psychiatrist and guest professor for the FBI and its Academy was invited to the FBI Anniversary Event.

When the two forces collide and indulge what's gonna happen?

ITS NOT MY ART ON THE COVER.
Hannigram AU

Notes

Hey, Fannibals I'm back with a Hannigram fic.
It's something that struck my mind.
It's an AU in which Will and Hannibal meet in altogether different circumstances. And check out my YouTube Edit above if you can. I'm on IG as GellertLector feel free to talk there.

See the end of the work for more notes

Will Graham tugged on his tie the hundredth time uncomfortably as he drove his *Volvo XC40* towards the *Baltimore City Hall.*

The Mayor had specially offered to host the event there as to the special 90th.

Will hated the events. More like the people.

He wasn't a socializing person. In fact, he avoided talking to people as much as possible.

He would rather be at Wolf Trap cuddling his dogs than be at the event.

But alas, he needed Alana for the case and she wasn't answering his calls.

Last he heard, she was attending the event.

So that's where he headed.

Mayor Hall was decorated quite devastatingly too.

Lighting is done all over the building.

Red Carpet rolled out for the VIPs, valets, and security up to the maximum.

As if anyone in their right mind would crash an FBI event.

Will sighed as he entered the driveway of the Hall.

Will got out of his car as the valet opened the door for him.

He murmured a 'thank you', gave his keys, and headed inside.

He was wearing his best grey professor vest suit with a black tie and black dress shoes.

(https://www.shutterstock.com/editorial/image-editorial/david-beckham-1200073a)

He didn't bother with the suit jacket.

It was enough, that he was wearing a tie.

His curls bounce as he takes quick steps up into the hall.

The Hall buzzes with voices, a faint orchestra in the background with couples dancing in the right corner.

Will stands as he takes a quick survey of the Hall to find Alana.

He spots Jack with Bella, Jimmy with his partner Isaac, and Beverly with some technician.

At last, he couldn't find Alana.

He makes his way toward Jack for the whereabouts of Alana.

He fears that he dressed up all for nothing.

Jack is deep in conversation with someone but as soon as he sights Will his eyes widen.

"Will! It's a surprise to see you here. You clean up well." Jack exclaims with a small laugh.

Will chuckles and nods.

"Tell me about it. I would rather be at home, Jack. But I need some insight from Alana on the Count Case. I just came here for her. She isn't picking up my calls. Have you seen her?" Will inquires.

Jack scans the Hall searching for Alana and shakes his head.

"Last I saw Alana was at the Bureau. I'm afraid I haven't seen her here. Did she say she was attending?" Jack furrows his eyebrow.

"Well, she did to me, said gonna attend with someone." Will sighed.

Jack nods.

It's highly unlikely if an FBI consultant goes missing and more if a killer is on the run.

Hannibal Lecter was surprised to get an invite to the event.

He had just started lecturing for the past 3 months and consulting on candidates and a case just for the last month for the FBI.

It was quite unexpected to see the invite.

Neither the less he enjoys socializing events, meeting people, and having an evening of eventful conversations.

He dresses up in a dark blue suit with dark blue cuffs and black dress shoes.

(https://www.bigstockphoto.com/image-316541767/stock-photo-in-the-photo-a-model-in-a-dark-blue-three-piece-suit%2C-white-shirt-and-tie)

When he arrived at Mayor Hall, he got approached by Jack, thanking him for the consultation on the Count Case.

Next, he was met with various of his colleagues from the Academy.

After some time, one of his ex-students, Alana Bloom approached him with Henry Miller, a stockbroker.

They struck up a conversation about the recent thesis on *Telephysics* and how biased and unusual it was proclaimed.

From the corner of his eye, he saw a young man with dark brown curls, his head low with fascinating eyes conversing with Jack. As he turned to scan the room his brown eyes met with Hannibal's

Something about him got Hannibal curious, the way he was talking and expressing himself.

He turned back into his conversation with Alana.

"It's unlikely to be announced next year, I think. The author might get some ungrateful competition." Hannibal remarks on the book.

"Yes, Hannibal. You're right. Actually—"

"Alana." The brown young man Hannibal was intrigued by interrupts them.

Alana turns to the young man.

"Will, hey, shocking to see you here." Alana quirks.

"Well, if you had been picking up my calls I wouldn't be here." Will retorts.

Alana opens her mouth to reply but is speechless.

She opens up her purse to search for her phone and turns out it was on silent.

"I'm so sorry Will, I turned it silent for the class and forgot to undo it. And now you're here I know for a fact it's important." Alana apologizes.

Meanwhile, Hannibal is watching Will.

He observes the guy concluding as to Will avoiding eye contact as much as possible.

Will turns to find Hannibal smirking at him.

"So, you must be infamous Will Graham." Hannibal interprets.

"Oh, yes, Hannibal I'm so sorry, it's so rude of me, Will, this is Doctor Hannibal Lecter, he used to be my mentor and professor when I got my Ph.D. in psychiatry." Alan introduces.

"Hello, Dr. Lecter." Will greets.

"Hello, Mr. Graham. It's a pleasure to meet you. You have quite the reputation at the Academy and the Bureau. It's quite magnificent what you do. Empathy begins with understanding life from another person's perspective. Nobody has an objective experience of reality. It's all through our prisms. You have indulged me in curiosity the way you have acquired your gift of Empathy Disorder in a meaningful way." Hannibal said as a matter of fact.

Will chuckled.

"Some might say it's demeaning and dangerous, resulting to call me unstable," Will replied wittily and glanced at Alana, who stared at him.

Hannibal sensed some history between the two.

"Yes, you're quite right. But they could be not more wrong, you successfully have converted it into the sense that is highly valued and that you evaluate to save lives and catch the malicious killers." Hannibal ventured.

Alana cleared her throat.

"Will, you said you needed help on the Count Case, let's head outside to discuss. It would be more comfortable there."

Will nods his head and walks with Alana heading out.

"Mr. Graham," Hannibal calls out to him.

Will turns around.

"If you need someone to talk to, call me with this number I'll be more than happy to comply." Hannibal provides his business card. Will accepts it and puts it in his pocket.

"I don't like people psychoanalyzing me, Doctor, or getting in my head."

"Well, if that's what you think, we can just have simple conversations. Just daily facts like what dog amazed you the most."

Will looks surprised.

"How do you know that I have dogs?"

Hannibal smirks.

"Like you like Will, I can't help but observe. The smell of dogs is quite radiant from you. The dog hairs on the suit are quite noticeable. Tell me, Will, you prefer dogs over humans?"

"Yes, Doctor, dogs don't retort or psychoanalyze. They are loyal and don't fret." With that said Will turns his back and retreats to the outside to find Alana.

Hannibal smiles a bit and takes a champagne flute from a server nearby.

He is quite stunned to find Will Graham, he's interesting and has a fascinating mind.

And Hannibal loves to poke something this fascinating.

End Notes

There.
We are done
Comment please I don't know what i wrote just in an hour.
So want me to continue?

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Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!